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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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What is Death?

The following poem has been attributed to E. Bulwer Lytton. Its authorship is really unknown, however.

There is no death! The stars go down
To rise upon some fairer shore;
And bright in heaven's jewelled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers
To golden grain or mellowed fruit
Or rainbow tinted flowers.

There is no death! The leaves may fall
And flowers may fade and pass away;
They only wait through wintry hours
The coming of the May.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved things away;
And then we call them "dead."

He leaves our hearts all desolate;
He plucks our fairest, sweetest flowers;
Transplanted into bliss, they now
Adorn immortal bowers.

Where'er he sees a smile too bright,
Or heart too pure for taint and vice,
He bears it to that world of light,
To dwell in Paradise.

Born unto that undying life,
To leave us but to come again;
With joy we welcome them the same—
Except their sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life—there are no dead.

HIS LITTLE WARD.

It was very annoying. Leslie Thomas threw the letter impatiently on the table and gazed for some time into the glowing embers of his bachelor fireside.

What had he done? He a sober-minded, single man, to be saddled with a child for the rest of his days; he, who disliked children, to be the guardian and protector of a girl who was nothing to him until she should arrive at an age to take care of herself. Yet he had promised the child's father.

With an impatient sigh, he picked up the letter again and read the contests.

DEAR MR. THOMAS—I trust you will not consider this a piece of interference on my part, but I thought it necessary for you know that your little ward, Eva Gresham, to has now reached the age of five, without once having seen the face of her guardian. I am anxious to know what you intend to do in the way of her education, and thought perhaps you would better judge by coming down soon to see her. Yours faithfully,

ROSE HERSCHEL.

"A piece of impertinence," said the devoted guardian, biting his nails. "What is it to do with Miss Rose Herschel, I should like to know? The child is nothing to me. However, I suppose I must do my duty by her. I'll run down to Sevenoaks and set matters right straight away, packing my ward off to a boarding school and Miss Impudence about her business. She has had a nice, soft time of it, looking after that child, and now perhaps she will be sorry she had a finger in the pie."

That was how Mr. Leslie Thomas found himself the following afternoon outside a sung little villa at Sevenoaks. He hesitated before knocking. The cottage, he thought, looked rather fine for such a humble inhabitant, and yet there was the name written up over the porch right enou'h—Woodbine Cottage—in big gilt letters. Filmy lace curtains fluttered at the windows, through which a glimpse of a daintily furnished drawing room could be seen. The window boxes were gay with flowers, and the whole house had a thoroughly well kept appearance.

In some surprise Eva's guardian reached up and lifted the shining door knocker, wondering spite of himself that he had never had the curiosity to venture here before. The door was opened by a spruce maid, to whose skirts clung a little, girlish mite of five.

"Miss Herschel?" he inquired, with a glance of interest at the child.

"Will you please come in, sir?" said the girl, and Mr. Thomas followed the girl into the snuggest little drawing room ever furnished. He had hardly taken a chair ere Miss Herschel entered, with Eva on her hand.

She was a tall, graceful girl of about eight and twenty, with a sweet, womanly face, frank eyes, and a rich, glowing color.

"Mr. Thomas! I'm so glad you've come. I thought you would," she said, with a smile, betraying a bewitching dimple in either cheek. "I did so want you to know your little ward. Isn't she a darling?"

"A nice little girl indeed," stammered Leslie. "I am glad you sent for me. She is now at an age when she should mix up with other children. I will see about a boarding school at once."

"A boarding school!" The color deepened suddenly in Miss Herschel's cheek, and her eyes flashed indignantly. "A boarding school," she repeated warmly, "for a delicate child like that Nonsense! She wouldn't live a month of it. Besides, I love her and cannot part with her."

The haughtiness and assurance with which she spoke surprised and irritated Mr. Thomas, who considered himself a masterful man in his way.

"Indeed," he said dryly. "But the future of the child must be considered before personal desires."

"She could go to a day school about here, or—or I could spare time to teach her."

"Thank you, but I prefer the idea of a boarding school," said Leslie Thomas, "You forget I am the child's guardian."

"And you seem to forget that I have taken the place of the child's mother," said the girl quickly.

"Well, you have been paid for it."

They were insulting words, and Leslie was sorry the moment he had uttered them. Even then he was surprised to see the effect they had upon the girl.

She rose instantly, trembling in every limb, the color coming and going to her cheeks and with her eyes ablaze with indignation.

"Paid for it!" "Yes," she said rapidly. "And for all you knew and for all the interest you took in me and the child I might have been a wicked, worthless woman, who accepted money for her own use and shamefully neglected and ill used the child."

With this she swept him a look of utter disdain and contempt and walking over to her writing-table, unlocked a drawer and drew forth a small box in which reposed a little hoard of bank notes and golden coins.

"Here are Eva's savings," she said stiffly; "fifty pounds yearly for nearly five years. It is a nice little sum. Will you please take it with her now?"

Leslie Thomas turned abashed from the scornful brown eyes, and by way of diversion picked up the the child, who beat him furiously with her little doubled fists.

Leslie laughed awkwardly and set her down.

"She is a little mite," he said, "I suppose she will not be the worse for a little more coddling. What do you say? Shall we keep the peace for another twelve months!"

The girl swept him a deep courtesy. "My lord is gracious," she said, with mock gratitude; and then, with a sudden change of manner, she turned from him, with a sob, and caught the child passionately to her breast.

* * * * * *

Emboldened by a strong sense of duty, which had never troubled him before the interview with Eva's good friend, Leslie Thomas paid frequent visits to the little villa at Sevenoaks. Miss Herschel was consulted about a school in the neighborhood for his little ward, her talents were discussed, her toys chosen and her pleasure arranged, and in the mutual interest for the child's welfare the altercation at their first meeting was forgotten, and the two became fast friends—nay, more, for the fine color in Miss Herschel's cheeck deepened to an alarming degree when the familiar knock came at the door, and, although Leslie Thomas had as yet spoken no words but those of kindly friendship, his eyes were unconsciously eloquent.

But silence could not be maintained for long, and one day when Leslie had accidentally met her returning from a walk, he purposely returned to the subject of boarding school for the hapless little Eva.

This time Miss Herschel maintained her composure and smiled severely. She knew her power now.

"Do you want to be saddled with the child all your life?" he demanded.

"If you put it that way—yes."

"But you may marry," this anxiously.

"In such an event," began Miss Herschel, coloring and with a swift, upward glance, "she woul! still be in the care of her guardian."

"Then you would leave her," asked Leslie.

"Oh, no She would still remain as my little daughter."

This time her eyes were withdrawn, for, with a burst of eloquence, Leslie had caught her in a close embrace.

"Do you really mean it, Rose?" he murmured at length. "Can you really look upon me as a lover after—after my rudeness to you and my brutality to that child?"

"Yes, I think I can," said Rose, smiling, "even after your 'brutality.' But listen, and don't think me quite disinterested with regard to little Eva. Her father was once betrothed to me."

"To you!" said Leslie, suddenly releasing her.

"Yes, but you needn't be jealous, dear It was a most prosaic affair, and he afterward fell in love with and married Eva's mother, who died, as you know, soon after the little one's birth. Perhaps it was natural for my poor Herbert, when he knew that he was dying, to wish to place the little orphan in my care."

"Then you love the child for her father's sake?" said Leslie almost resentfully.

"No; for her own and for the sad memory," said Rose gravely. "Is she to be your little daughter, too, or only mine?"

"She shall be ours," said Leslie, with some fervor. "She was the means of bringing us together, and for that alone I owe her a debt of gratitude I shall never be able to repay."

"Except by being good to her and her adopted mother for the rest of your life," said Miss Herschel, lifting her lips temptingly.

And Leslie sealed the compact.—*Penny Pictorial Magazine.*

The Teachers in the Philippines

One of the teachers sent by the government to the Philippines sends home a letter in which one of the side of the Philippine conditions is presented to view. He says:

"It is the rainy season, and all about us is one great marsh, without drainage of any kind, and our bamboo huts are standing over pools of water, on the surface of which myriads of mosquitoes are hatching. We are provided with towels, a basin, a pail, two sheets, a blanket, a mosquito netting and a bed made of bamboo covered with a mattress-like quilt, the whole being as soft as the average Boston sidewalk.

"A cooking stove as small and simple as can be made, costs $75—out of the question for a man drawing $1,000 a year.

"On the third day the dysentery came like a thief in the night, and the majority were too ill to complain. All the teachers eat at a restaurant run by a Chinaman, who has the government contract to feed us. We are boarded at the rate of $1.10 a day."

As a result of being refused commissary privileges, this teacher says that the teachers addressed a petition to the President.

"The petition sets forth in effect that it is impossible to get food in many of the provinces; that it will be impossible for the teachers to live under the present conditions, and that the whole educational movement will come to naught unless some provision for supplies is made by the government

"Everything at the meeting was transacted in an orderly way, but it was evident that the whole body of teachers is on the verge of revolt. Now that we are on the ground and see the true nature of the undertaking, it is only too evident that the authorities at Washington have blundered."—*Editorial in the Deaf-Mutes' Register.*

The Sponge.

The sponge reproduces its kind mainly by eggs. In each animal are contained both the male and the female elements, and it throws out the ova to be hatched in the water. At first the young are free swimming and afterward they attach themselves to convenient spots and grow.

MARYLAND.

With this simple, and, what to many will appear unsatisfactory, effort, we make our initial bow on the journalistic stage. Like the newly starred danseuse, trembling in the calcium light and fearful of the hoary heads, we exclaim:

"I have tremor cordis on me;
But not for joy; not joy."

"Myrtle," who wielded the quill so long and so well, seemingly, has retired for a well-earned rest, and the Monumental City languishes in disquietude with no one to declare her fame and fortune. This being so, it is to be hoped that the compassion of a daughter of the Lord of Baltimore, in thus coming forward, may not appear withal to be presumptuous.

The chief event of the past week in literary circles was a lecture by Mr. J. W. Sowell. It was delivered before the members of Grace Deaf-Mute Guild. Quite a good attendance was had. Our only regret is that every deaf-mute in Baltimore was not present. Those who remained at home missed a real treat. Mr. Sowell's subject was: "Dorian or Spartan Education." The lectures began by lamenting the decline of interest in the study of ancient Greek or Hellenic history. The ideal of life, he said, is not attained by a hard and fast devotion to the bread and butter problem. Were it so, it would be an ideal at once purposeless, low and mean, and devoid of that varied coloring, which is life's chief constituent. Only, therefore, by a study of the thoughts and words and deeds of ancient peoples, as recorded by their sages and poets, can we make our own individual and national existence harmonious and beautiful. Homer, in his Iliad, and Virgil, in his Æneid, weave such beautiful tales—most of them mytheological although not the less real—that one is the better for having perused them. Who does not love to read and reread the story of the fall of Troy, to accompany the endless wanderings of Virgil's Trojan in his search for the promised land, to embark with the dauntless heroes on their quest for the Holy Grail, or to follow Perseus to the land of the Hyperboreans, and gaze upon his fierce combat with Medusa, the Gorgon?

With this introduction, Mr. Sowell launched out into a description of the several divisions of the great Hellenic family, paying particular attention, however, to the Spartans and Athenians. The former were a practical, unimaginative race, while exactly the opposite was true of the Athenians. Spartan education aimed for physical strength in the individual and self-sufficiency in the State. There was a time when the Spartans as a people had degenerated into a weak and puny tribe. This was in the ninth century B. C., when Lycurgus, the Father of Sparta, first appeared upon the scene. Lycurgus, seeing the depth of degradation into which his countrymen had fallen, retired to Crete to study the laws and institutions there existing. Upon his return to Sparta, he inaugurated a system of education, which not only brought Sparta back to her old time strength, but which made her the peer of any of the Hellenic group. The scheme of education of the Lycurgian Constitution provided the free citizens of Sparta, both male and female, with a thorough and complete training in physical endurance and obedience to the State. Gymnastics, which included swimming, boxing, fencing, wrestling, etc., were taught in order to attain the former, while choric, music, dancing and military drills, were included in the scheme of obedience. The Spartan nation comprised three classes—the aristocracy, the disenfranchised, and the serfs. The reins of government were in the hands of the first named class, which was eternally at war with not only external foes, but also with the disenfranchised and the serf. Sparta was one whole military camp, and all her free citizens were soldiers. Athough the people were compelled to marry, the city contained no homes. Women were looked upon merely as producers of citizens, and their children were taken from them at a very tender age to be reared by the state. Polyandry was common, and when a woman lost all her husbands, she was often compelled to enter into relations with slaves in order that she might not fail in her political duty. Moral virtue under this system was at a very low stage. To the Spartan, obedience and strength were the only virtues, and anyone lacking these two virtues was quickly put to the sword. Many a thrilling story is told by the Greek historian of deeds of cruelty practiced by the upper class in order to keep the lower class within its prescribed numerical strength. Thus Thucydides describes an incident wherein two thousand serfs, or Helots, were put to death in a mysterious manner. Spartan education divided the pupils of the State into four classes—childhood, boyhood, youth and manhood. During these four stages the State had complete control and the rigor of the system was such as to be almost brutal. Larceny was a prescribed course, although not taught openly; literature formed a very elementary part, and deeds of strength and cunning were applauded. If upon attaining manhood a Spartan could not sustain great bodily torture unmoved, endure hunger, thirst, heat, cold and fatigue, without complaining, or tread upon the worst ground barefooted, without seeming to enjoy it, it were indeed better that he had never been born Scourgings and torture were so frequent that there was seldom a moment when the altar of Artemus Orthia was not wet with the blood of human beings. Thus while Spartan education undoubtedly produced strong men and patriotic citizens, it produced no men who had

"Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands."

Duty to the State was the supreme thought. It was exemplified in the Roman soldiers who stood like sentinels in the rain of lava which destroyed the city of Pompeii, and in the heroic struggle of Leonidas and his small band at the pass of Thermopylæ. And, though we can see naught but warning in the cruel and rigorous system above outlined, there is much we are compelled to admire in the hardy nature and brave spirits of Sparta's sons They

"* * asked no clarion's voice to fire,
Their souls with an impulse high,
But Dorian seeds and Spartan lyre
For sons of liberty!

"So moved they calmly to their field,
Thence never to return,
Save bearing back the Spartan shield,
Or on it proudly borne!"

The foregoing resume does but scant justice to the excellence of Mr. Sowell's lecture, we fear. At the same time what has been presented will in a measure, we hope, show what those who absented themselves missed. It has always been a source of great regret that so little interest is taken in lectures and literary exercises by the deaf in general. One has but to announce a farce comedy, and a full house is had; a cup of a cocoa and a piece of cake, and there will a brigade, even a battalion, knocking for admission; an apple and a plate of ice-cream, and an army of anxious ones come eagerly forward. The feast of reason goes a begging, the flow of bowl has ready takers Plainly there is a cog loose somewhere. Is it in our system of education, our miserable system of chapel lectures? It may be after all merely the eternal rebound from extremes, compulsion let loose and laxity reasserting itself. Let us hope, in any case, that some day a remedy will be found, and that the deaf will ere long see what they really miss by such neglect of opportunities.

Washington, D. C—particularly Kendall Green—is fast becoming the mecca of many of our methodist brethren. Mr. Daniel E. Moylan, Harry Achey, Adolphus Bomhoff, Daniel Cadden, Alexander Henderson, Philip Boss, and John Hiltz have made pilgrimages thither. We wonder why it is so. It cannot be the glories of the celestial campus, for have not these glories departed with the arrival of the sere and yellow leaf? It cannot be that the gory gridiron attracts them, for do not their pilgrimages take place only on the quiet Sabbath? Oh, we have it! Jane, the housewife, makes such delicious apple-pies, and Edward, the colored porter, prepares such nice, warm beds! But we fear the day is fast approaching when there'll be a stern-visaged Cyrus calling from above in anything but soothing tones: "Daniel! Daniel!"

Mr. Elmer Butterbaugh was so fortunate as to secure a lucrative position with a furniture firm on St. Paul Street, three days following the sale of the last of his brindle cows. During the past two years Mr. Butterbaugh ran a farm and dairy, in Baltimore County. Early and late hours, hard work in season and out of season, and in fair and wet weather, completed his downfall. It was an honorable fall, however, and had not that detestable enemy of the farmer's life, rheumatism, got in his savage work, Elmer would be viewing his possessions yet.

The homes of two of our deaf families have recently received additions in the form of a little girl each. Rev. O. J. Whilden and Mr. George W. Boss are the happy fathers. There may be more than a grain of truth in the remark of Mr. Boss, to wit: "The Lord deals out his little angels with a sparing hand, and yet he seems to have given me the choicest of his lot." And Mr. Whildin, we beg to assure our readers, would make no mistake were he to pluck up courage and venture a "Me, too."

Mr. George M. Leitner employs his spare moments in canvassing for the recently published "Life of President McKinley." He finds the work congenial just now while the impress of the late executive's words and are so strong upon the people. Here is a chance for many a struggling student.

Mr. Guy Allen of Gallaudet College is scheduled to deliver a lecture at the Methodist Mission on November 27th. Mr. Allen left for Gallaudet lately, and now the committee in charge is looking around for some one just as good. It is probable that Mr. C. W. Ely will be selected.

Haulon's New Superba attracted quite a number of the deaf to the Holliday Street Theatre, during the past week. On Wednesday night there were several wind-mill scenes in that part of the house reserved for the galley-gods, but of course they were not down on Haulon's programme.

Mr. J. A. Bianflick, the sage of Easton, was in town recently. He duly notified us in advance of his coming that he would "startle the town with a certain announcement." For three days we kept on the alert, vainly waiting to be startled. On the fourth day John wandered down to Light Street wharf, and just as he was perambulating around the corner of Lee street, a runaway Texas steer suddenly knocked him down. His giant form came into such violent contract with the pavement, and his lusty lungs shot forth such a piercing yell, that the town was—startled.

Bostock, the Animal King, whom many of the deaf who visited Buffalo last summer will recall, has been refused a permit to erect a zoo on Mt. Royal Avenue, this city. The courts have been appealed to, however, and Bostock may eventually triumph. Mr. Theodore Knoechel is among Mr. Bostock's most ardent defenders, and woe to the man who says Bostock is not king!

Gallaudet will play Johns Hopkins on the local gridiron, November 23d. The Hopkins, or is it the Medicals, are a strong aggregation and some lively tilts may be looked for. The recent tie game between the St. Johns and Gallaudet teams was very creditable to the latter. A hearing friend who witnessed the game enthusiastically described it as a "grand, glorious set-to."

Our young eligibles, as well as our more sedate sisters, are wondering what has become of that projected resurrection of the Baltimore Society of the Deaf. Can it be that the sterner sex have already brought the hypnotized corpse to life and are making merry all to themselves?

Mrs. J. W. Kavanaugh, *nee* Lowman, '92, presides over her domicile with a serene and serious mien nowadays. How could it be otherwise with a dignified madame who sits for hours with one hand on the cradle and the other holding Jevon's Elements of Logic. In this position we surprised her one morning, and we do declare the good woman seriously admonished us that Jevon was greater than Solomon in the matter of "spare the rod and spoil your hubby." We promised to try the recipe on our own dear but erratic Villum.

Just as we are ready to put a relieving "finis" to our letter, word comes to the effect that the Gallaudet boys have wiped the field with Georgetown's eleven. Once upon a time we were so fortunate to witness a game between these two teams. It was nip and tuck then as to which side would win, with the chances largely in favor of the Georgetown boys. The field was muddy and the bleachers were crowded. Think of a thousand men and boys yelling, booting, gesticulating for Georgetown! Gallaudet could marshal only fifty rooters, but they were more than a match for the thousand Irish slogans. And, when at last the game was over with victory perched on Gallaudet's banner, and, mud—thick, yellow, slimy mud—on Georgetown's back, how cheap that thousand felt. Six to five, that was the score. It was a mighty big score considering the relative strength of the two teams, and the good Jesuit fathers, who bravely mingled among the menacing crowd counseling peace, knew it too. Eighteen to six is the score this year! We wonder if the good Fathers had more work to do this time; we wonder if any of our too enthusiastic rooters got his pate cracked by a shillelah.

"MARY JANE."

ABOUT THE CHINESE.

One well known saying about the Chinaman is that, if you want to discover the attitude he will assume on any particular occasion, you have simply to find out how an Englishman would act in exactly the same circumstances, and then decide with confidence that the "heathen" will do the exact opposite. Now, in support of such a dictum a certain array of evidence can be produced.

A Chinaman's Christian name comes after, not before, "his honored family name."

He shakes his own hands instead of his friend's.

He puts on his hat in salutation when we take it off.

He feels it unmannerly to look a superior in the face and takes off his spectacles in his presence.

He deems it polite to ask a casual caller's age and income.

His long nails are not a sign of dirtiness, but of respectability.

His left hand is the place of honor.

He does not consider it clumsy, but courteous, to use both hands to offer a cup of tea.

He rides with his heels instead of his toes in the stirrups.

His visiting card is eight and sometimes thirty inches long.

He keeps out of step in walking with others.

He carries a pig instead of driving him.

His compass points south, and he speaks of west-north instead of north-west.

He says sixths-four instead of four-sixths.

He whitens instead of blacking his shoes.

He carries a fan even if he is a soldier on active service, or if he is going to his execution.

His woman-folk are often seen in trousers accompanied by men in gowns.

He prefers a wooden rather than a feather pillow.

He often throws away the fruit of the melon and eats the seeds.

He laughs (to deceive evil spirits) on receiving bad news, and his daughters loudly lament on the eve of their weddings.

His favorite present to a parent is a coffin.

His merits often bring a title not to himself but his ancestors.

Neverthless it is probably correct to say that the mistakes we have made in the middle kingdom, and our errors in judging the Chinese, are due quite as much to neglecting to ask ourselves how we should act if we were in their places as in failing to make sufficient allowance for possible topsy-turviness.—*London Queen.*

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 14, 1901.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 163d Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

IN a supplement to the *Deaf World*, is a prospectus of "The Fraternal Society of the Deaf," an incorporated organization having its headquarters at Chicago, Ill. The officers are evidently hearing men, as we do not recognize in the list any who are known among the deaf. It seems to be a sort of insurance scheme, offering accident, sick, and death benefits. "Membership outfit, $3. Monthly dues, 50 cents." We can say nothing against the organization, because we know nothing against it; and the only thing we know in its favor, apart from the published statement, is that the editor, of the *Deaf World*, Mr. Albert Berg, gives it the following editorial endorsement:—

"After several months of careful investigation during which the editor of this paper made several trips to the headquarters of the society at Chicago, to personally satisfy himself of its reliability, we consented to become the official paper of the society, and we heartily commend it to the confidence and support of the deaf of the country. Without being fully convinced of its stability, we would not assume the responsibility of recommending it, and we now do so without the least hesitation.

"The officers are men of high moral character and serving without pay. The membership is increasing rapidly, and branches are being organized in all the large cities of the country."

It is hardly likely that Mr. Berg would intentionally recommend his deaf brethren to put their money into any thing that will be barren of adequate returns. Nevertheless, it would be well to study the matter before investing; for, as some one has said, "it is not what you spend, but what you get for what you spend," that should influence people in money matters.

A SHORT time ago it was reported that Superintendent Rose, of the Texas Institution, had made a million or so in oil, and ere the plaudits and gratulations have ceased, there comes another report to the effect that gold has been discovered on a farm owned by Principal Goodwin, of the North Carolina Institution. Next!

A Deaf and Dumb Pretender.

MUNICE, IND., Oct. 17.—Charles Kraft, claiming to be a Cincinnati boy, age 19 years, was begging upon the streets yesterday. Kraft pretend that he was deaf and dumb. He was taken to Central Police station, where a rawhide whip was flourished about him. He suddenly regained his power of speech, appealing to the officers not to whip him. Kraft was ordered out of the city.

New Color In Carnations.

B. Eldridge, the millionaire sewing machine manufacturer of Belvidere, Ill., for a single bloom of salmon colored blossoms blended with crimson has just paid $1,750 Mr Eldridge was wintering in California last season. A florist made a casual remark about a rare variety of salmon colored bloom blended with crimson which, he said, recently developed in his conservatory. But the gardener remarked that money could not buy this specimen. However, Mr. Eldridge wanted the plant, and money was no object to him, so after a few hours' dickering he secured it for $1,750. The carnation is now in full bloom in Mr Eldridge's conseratory at Belvidere. Its owner has christened it the Eldridge B. carnation.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Georgetown Outplayed by Gallaudet.

GALLAUDET, 18
GEORGETOWN, 6

A Full and Impartial Account of the Big Game—The News of the Week.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Gallaudet is joy-mad. On Georgetown field Saturday afternoon, in the presence of almost two thousand spectators, her football team wrested a brilliant victory from the seemingly invincible Georgetown eleven. It was a battle royal. Many of the spectators expressed themselves as willing to pay twice the price of admission asked at this game to witness such another one.

Georgetown was heavier by twelve pounds to the man. Her line-up was almost the same as when she faced Columbia in New York City last week. Gallaudet depended mainly on old style football, and all Georgetown's up-to-date tricks availed her nothing. She would have been whitewashed but for Gallaudet being penalized for offside formation, the ball going to Georgetown, and after a series of small gains, Hart went around left end for twenty yards and made the only touch down for Georgetown.

In the latter part of the second half, the supporters of the Blue and Gray went wild when Gallaudet fumbled on her twenty-yard line, and Georgetown was thought to have made a touchdown, but half a yard still intervened. Three times Georgetown sent her backs lunging against their opponents' line, and each time they lost ground. In a final desperate effort to score, her backs hurdled the line, but were borne back, high on the shoulders of Gallaudet players, and the Buff and Blue secured the ball. Then they marched on steadily to Georgetown's fifteen-yard line, where Andree went through left tackle for a touch down.

The following from the Washington *Post* is a full and impartial account of the game:

"The students of Gallaudet probably never regretted their unfortunate lack of speech so much as yesterday, when their husky football team defeated the Georgetown eleven, 18 to 6, and they couldn't yell.

"It was a sad day for Georgetown. When the sun rose over the university yesterday it shone upon a community of happy, confident, and canvas-clad youths, high-keyed with hope. When it sank slowly beyond the horizon at the close of the close of the game it seems to carry with it all the pleasure and joy of living, ond there were sorrowful hearts beneath the dropping streamers of blue and gray. And there was no consolation. Georgetown was simply outplayed. Her line proved unable to withstand the assaults of Gallaudet. Her backs failed to bring down the stalwart visitors quickly when they broke through; her forwards could make no impression on the solid wall of flesh and muscle which confronted them, and might almost as well have charged a regiment of cavalry. In offensive play her men were seldom able to gain. Almost before they started they seemed to be hurled back, crushed, tramped on, and beaten down. That the best team won was admitted by every fair-minded witness of the struggle.

USED CLOSE-IN MASS FORMATION.

"The work of Gallaudet was remarkable throughout, but particularly in that from the kick-off to the last call of time, but one style of play was used—a close-in mass formation, which revolved on tackle. The backs stood very close, but in their relative positions, until the ball was snapped. Then suddenly the half, end, and tackle of one side crossed to the other, the half carrying the ball. The mass hurled itself against the opposing tackle with a twisting motion and seldom failed to gain. Do what she would, Georgetown could not break up this play. It appeared to be just as effective at the close of the game as at the start. Outweighed nearly twelve pounds to the man, and using the style of play they did, the visitors were of necessity forced to work rapidly. Had one side proven slow in coming about on the mass play, the man with the ball would have been tackled behind the line, as only the guard was left on the side of the line opposite that on which the play was formed. Not once did this occur, however, for the Gallaudets moves with a speed born of ardent practice. In team work, freeness from fumbles, aggressiveness, and quick action, they showed that they have few equals hereabouts.

"The condition of the players was also commented upon freely from the side-lines. Although they received some hard falls and were the recipients of many sharp knocks, all in the legitimate course of the play, they seldom asked for time, and were compelled to make but one change on account of injuries.

"In justice to Georgetown, it must be borne in mind that the team defeated yesterday was slightly crippled. Two or three of the best men of the football squad were out of the game on account of injuries.

MUTES MADE FIRST GOAL.

"Seitz, for Georgetown, kicked off from the north goal to the 10-yard line, Gallaudet recovering ten yards. Immediately the visitors began their terrible onslaught. By straight mass plays on tackles, they carried the leather to the center of the field, where Georgetown held for downs, made a couple of firsts, but lost on downs after being penalized ten yards for off-side play. Again Gallaudet started up the field, this time marching steadily until they reached their opponents' 10-yard line. Here Georgetown braced again, secured the ball, and Sullivan punted thirty-five yards. From here Gallaudet pushed straight up the gridiron for a touchdown, Waters carrying the oval over the line. Geilfuss kicked goal. Score, Gallaudet, 6; Georgetown, 0.

"Seitz kicked off to the 15-yard line, Gallaudet returning ten yards. Here she lost the ball for illegitimate formation, and the leather went to the Blue and Gray on the visitors' 30-yard line. After a couple of line plays, which netted small gains, Hart skirted left end for twenty yards and a touchdown. Sullivan kicked goal, tying the score.

"Worley kicked off for Gallaudet to the 15-yard line. Georgetown executed a series of line and plays which carried the ball to the center of the field, here she was held on downs, and the ball lay in Gallaudet possession when time was called for the end of the first half.

"At the beginning of the second half Gallaudet took the north goal, and Worley kicked off to the 20-yard line to Sullivan, who recovered twenty yards, but lost the ball when tackled and allowed it to go to the Buff and Blue. Effects of the mass formation were again shown, Gallaudet pushing steadily up the field to their opponents' 10-yard line without losing the ball. Here the leather was fumbled, but Erickson fell on it, and on the next play Andree went through the line for another touchdown, exactly between the goal posts. Geilfuss kicked goal. Score, Gallaudet, 12; Georgetown, 6.

COULD DO NOTHING AGAINST GALLAUDET'S LINE.

"At this point Capt. Mackay, of Georgetown, who had been on the sidelines, went into the game, taking Cox's place at right tackle. He kicked off to Gallaudet's 10-yard line, and the return was but ten yards. Kimberger took Seitz's place on Georgetown at left end. On the next play Gallaudet fumbled, and it was Georgetown's ball on her opponent's 20-yard line. The supporters of the Blue and Gray took heart and set up a lusty cheer. A couple of line plays resulted in but little gain, and Hart was sent around the left end. He was downed within a yard of the line. The crowd thought he had crossed the white bar as he fell, but when everyone had climbed of Georgetown still has half a yard between it and five more points. One at a time the backs were hurled into the line, but each time they fell a little farther away from victory. On the last down Gallaudet seemed to sweep her opponents before her as though they were pigmies on the crest of a tidal wave, and the ball was again in their possession. On this same play Georgetown was penalized ten yards for off-side play, and on the next scrimmage the same dose was administered again. Once more Gallaudet started up the field, advancing without interruption to their opponents' 15-yard line, whence Andree went through left tackle for third touchdown, Geilfuss kicking goal. The score: Gallaudet, 18; Georgetown, 6.

HEWETSON'S GREAT RUN IN VAIN.

"At this point Gallaudet substituted Meunier for Errickson at left half back, and Mahoney went in at right tackle for Georgetown in place of Mackay. Sullivan kicked thirty yards, and the ball was downed on the spot. Gallaudet was penalized ten yards for off-side play on the first scrimmage, giving her the ball on her own 20-yard line. On the next play Andree circled Georgetown's right end for thirty yards, and a moment later Hewetson broke through right tackle, cleared the bunch, dodged Sullivan, who was playing back for Georgetown, and ran fifty yards for a touchdown. He was called back, however, for off-side play on the part of his own team, and the ball went to Georgetown. On the first play Gallaudet carried her opponents back five yards. Time was called with the ball in Georgetown's possession in the center of the field. Final score—Gallaudet, 18; Georgetown, 6.

The line-up:

GALLAUDET.	POSITIONS.	GEORGETOWN.
Geilfuss	left end	Kimberger, Seitz
McDonough	left tackle	Russell
Hewetson	left guard	McLaughlin
Worley	center	Givens
Lawrence	right guard	Kerns
Mather	right tackle	Mackay, Capt. Cox, Mahoney
Escherich	right end	S. Edmondson
Phelps	quarter back	Sullivan
Andree	right half back	Hart
Errickson / Meunier	left half back	Laroussinni
Waters, Capt.	full back	P. Edmondson

Officials—Watson, of Swarthmore College, and Poole, of Sewanee College. Timekeepers—Rosson, of Gallaudet, and Doyle, of Georgetown. Linesman—Cowley, of Gallaudet, and Gracie, of Georgetown. Touchdowns—Andree, 2; Waters, Hart. Goal from touchdown—Geilfuss, 3, and Sullivan. Time of halves—25 and 20 minutes. Attendance, 2,000.

Nothing seems too good for the members of the victorous team. They deserve every bit of praise given them. Nor can we overlook the coaches, Dr Ely, Prof. Hall, Carpenter, '02, Rosson, '02, and Cowley, '03 They have labored faithfully to prepare the team for the great game, now over. A large measure of the success is theirs, and none are so well aware of it as the students themselves.

It might seem monotonous to to mention the names of Captain Waters and Andree as deserving great credit for their work, still it is true they were our mainstay. Left halfback Erickson played in excellent shape Quarterback Phelps was as quick as ever. Hewetson made a grand run of 50 yards and a touchdown, but was called back, Gallaudet being penalized for offside. Geilfuss "bisected" the goal every time, and altogether, every member of the team did his best. Space will not permit us to mention all the names. Look at the line-up, and if there are any laurel wreaths or boquets, why, send them along, and we'll see that everyone gets his due.

The woods just north of the college were on fire when the team reached home. The residents of the district must have thought Gallaudet was celebrating her victory on a very large scale.

Sunday noon the 'Varsity and Reserve teams were treated to ice cream and cake by the students.

Miss Helen Phelps, sister of Howe Phelps, '05, is visiting in the city. Of course, she attended the Georgetown game, and was proud of her brother's good showing as quarterback.

Friday evening an auction of candy was held. Mr. Wyand, '02, was the auctioneer. The bids averaged fifteen cents and about five dollars was cleared.

Gymnasium Instructor Adams has his classes out exercising on the track whenever the weather permits. It is about as good as going to a cake walk to see the Ducks learning the "goose step," and giving an exhibition of fancy pedestrianism. Foreman, '03, is leader of the aquatics' class in gymnastics.

Mr. Fugate, '05, has gone to his home in Kentucky, his father not being in the best of health. It is hoped he will return and resume his studies before ong.

Mr. Wyand, '02, has begun work on a new set of scenery for the Saturday Night Dramatic Club.

Rev. Mr. Moylan preached at Waugh M. E. Church, Sunday night. Quite a number of the students attended the services.

A punching bag has been added to the apparatus in the gymnasium.

Mr. Fred. Tschiffley, of Gaithersburg, Md., and Mr. Benson, of Fredericksburg, Md., were the guests of Mr. Wyand, '02, over Saturday. They went to the game at Georgetown in the afternoon.

Without any blare of trumpets or beat of drums, a society with a most commendable object in view, has sprung up among the co-eds. A society to diffuse sunshine in the lives of people with whom they come in contact. A society that merits the support of all connected with the college, and it certainly has it. This is the Gallaudet College Cheerful Workers. formed among the co-eds, wives and the members of the Faculty. It has been working very quietly, and already has planned to carry sunshine and joy in the hearts and homes of many to whom Christmas is only a word.

Friday evening they hold an auction of thirty bags of candy on which they realized a tidy sum. The bids averaged fifteen cents. The last and largest package went to Mr. Roberts, '04, who bid eighty cents. Such a demand was created for that toothsome dainty that Roberts was mobbed, and did not have any candy left when the crowd of students was through with him. The fact that the candy was manufactured by the co-eds, and tasted so good, too, helped the auction considerably.

We wish the society success in its noble efforts, and if it ever calls on us, we will be sure to lend more than a hand—hearts and heads as well.

The program rendered before the O. W. L. S, Saturday evening, was up to the usual high literary standard, as well as being very interesting.

1. Essay. Les Miserables Miss Bauman, '02
2. Dialogue. Henry V.'s Wooing.....
 Katharine.....Miss Weidenmeier, '04
 Henry V.....Miss Brummitt, I. C.
 Alice..... Miss Marshall, I. C.
3. *a.* Cause and Result of the Steel Strike. Miss Webster, '03
 Tableau. Trusts and Labor.
 Trust.....Miss Goslin, '02
 Labor.....Miss Fish, '05
 b. Anarchy.....Miss Hutchinson, '03
 Tableau. Law and Anarchy.
 Law.....Miss Schwartz, '05
 Anarchy.....Miss Allen, '05
 c. How to Deal With Anarchists Miss Swift, '05
4. Declamation. "Barbara Frietchie,"... Miss McPhail, '03
5. Critic's Report.....Miss Snyder, '02

Papers, magazines, etc., belonging to the ladies' reading room were auctioned off Wednesday evening. No very extraordinary bids were made, but a comfortable sum was realized.

Pop-corn smacks! Caramel flap-jacks! Cocoanut gumdrops! Taffy in sheets, by the yard, all flavors! Butter scotch by the ton!! Step this way, my dear, Dew-Drop Inn, Room No. 6, girls' building. Odors that tickle the palate and stimulate the salivary glands have been wafted around to the boys' side. Members of the football team, in training have been, begging the manager to let them revel in sweets just once. But the manager with a frown on his face and two pounds of taffy in his cheek, reinforced by a box of chocolate fudge in his coat pocket, thunders: No, Sirs! at them.

What's the matter with some of the boys converting the furnace room into a rival factory, and drug the market and undersell their fair competitors?

Painter, '02, please step in, with your chocolate and peanuts, and rake in all the shekels before you get left.

Gymnasium has opened this season. Miss Dobson, the co-eds' instructor, teaches three classes, thirty minutes each. The seniors and juniors form the first one; the sophomores and freshmen, the second; and the duckies, the last.

J. H. K.

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

We clip from the *Youth's Companion* the following:

THEY WERE WHISPERING.

A conspicous corner in the business district of Chicago is a favorite resort of deaf-mutes on Sunday afternoon. Here they meet for a social hour, often to the great amusement of the passersby. One interesting incident of these weekly reunions is reported by the Chicago *Tribune:*

Two men were at some distance from the others. They were standing three feet apart and talking energetically in the sign-language. One of them leaned over to the other, grasped his coat lapels and drew him toward him. When they were close to each other the second man caught hold of the other's coat, and they stood face to face. From where the other deaf-mutes stood it was impossible to see the movements of their hands.

Intensely interested in the performance, one of the spectators, who was not a deaf-mute, took out a pencil and a piece of paper and wrote this question, which he handed to the mute:

"Why are you two standing away from the rest and talking with your fingers hidden behind your coats?"

The mute read the question and scribbled the answer:

"I am telling him a secret, and we don't want the others to hear."

Well Chicago, cant you whisper without letting the rest of the world known it? Is it, because you have so much *wind*, that you can't control it to the ordinary whisper?

We have been on a reporting tour and as a result have gathered the following facts.

W. V. James, had the misfortune to have his glasses broken, from a piece of broken steel hitting them, thus being forced to go off duty and have the optician replace them.

A visit to John Rosensteel's shop at Ebensburg, shows that John is crowded with work, and he is wishing he had four pairs of arms and hands. His helper is away on his father's farm at present. Besides the shoe trade John is doing bicycle repairing, and carries a good supply of accessories. He is now reaching out in the photography supply trade.

Rev. A. W. Mann gave a good talk to the mutes Sunday evening, October 20th, at St. Mark's. He had a paper on the Education of the Deaf, which was read by Rector Hobbs for the benefit of the hearing. Come again, Mr. Mann.

J. Mishler's house has just had a new dress of white, and olive green trimmings.

Johnstown has been having an epidemic of typhoid fever, due to the long continued drought. One doctor has as many as fifty to sixty cases. The malady is in a light form.

The only son of R. M. Baker is down with it, but is improving.

Mr. J. Mishler's boy's case has not developed yet. He is sick.

W. H. Seibert is just getting over his sickness. He has had acute pneumonia with fever.

The rest of the deaf are fairly well with the exception of Mr. Wm. Laird, who went to Connellsville, Pa., last week, to see his wife and children. He is reported to be in bed with symptoms of typhoid.

There are about 400 cases here. The doctors report all doing well, with few exceptions. We have only had a few sprinkling showers. The water is very low. Boil your hydrant water. R. M. B.

NOTICE.

A lecture on "Art," by Mr. Charles J. LeClercq, will be given in the Guild Rooms of St. Ann's, on Tuesday evening, November 19th. He will use illustrations to make the discourse interesting and instructive to all who attend.

FANWOOD.

Monument for the Site of Fort Washington.

OUR CADETS WILL PARADE.

Literary Exercises.

AT last the site of Fort Washington is to be officially and permanently marked by a monument, designed by Mr. Charles R. Lamb, the distinguished sculptor, who designed the Dewey Arch. It is one of the most interesting historical spots of the American Revolution. Here the final battle was fought and the last stand made by our forces on Manhattan Island.

Washington hastily retreated across the Hudson to Fort Lee, and narrowly escaped capture. It was a tremendous victory for the British. For seven years—long, distressing years—they held Manhattan Island and the country around—until the surrender of Yorktown and the evacuation of New York.

The programme for November 16th will begin with a memorial service at eleven o'clock in the morning in Holyrood Episcopal Church, at 181st Street and Broadway, led by the Rev. C. M. Murray, rector.

Between half-past twelve and two o'clock the clergy and speakers of the afternoon will be entertained at luncheon in the Bennet House, adjoining the fort.

At two o'clock the band and color escort, marching over part of the route taken by the Americans when they repossessed the fort, on Evacuation Day, 1783, will arrive at the fort, and the American flag will be hoisted within by Christopher R. Forbes, whose ancestor climbed the greased pole, tore down the British flag and hoisted the Stars and Stripes on the Battery when the British evacuated New York.

This ceremony will be accompanied by an artillery salute, and will be followed by the literary exercises in a large tent on the fort site.

At the conclusion of the dedication there will be a reunion of descendants of defenders of the fort During the day realistic evidences of the battle may be seen in the relics on exhibition in the guild room of Holyrood Church, and visitors may identify various notable points in and about the fort and battle ground by forty or fifty guide boards which will be erected for the occasion.

Here is the official description of the monument:—

"The memorial, the gift of James Gordon Bennett, will be erected on the site of the Northeastern bastion of Fort Washington, on Fort Washington Avenue, about on the line of 183d Street protracted. At this point the western sidewalk of the avenue has been cut through the living rock, leaving exposed its face to the height of about ten feet.

"The memorial, of granite, marble and bronze, will be erected against the face of the natural rock, and will consist of a wayside seat and step, about eight feet long, flanked by two pilasters reaching to the top of the rock, ten or twelve feet high, and supporting entablature. Between the pilasters and above the seat will be a massive bronze tablet bearing the following inscription:—

This Memorial Marks of the Site of
FORT WASHINGTON,
Constructed by the Continental Troops in the Summer of 1776,
Taken by the British After a Heroic Defence, Nov. 16, 1776
Repossessed by the Americans
Upon Their Triumphal Entry into the City of New York, Nov. 25, 1783.
Erected Through the Generosity of
JAMES GORDON BENNETT
by
The Empire State Society of the Sons of the American Revolution
November 16, 1901.
[Seal of the Sons of the American Revolution.]
Site Registered by the American Scenic and Historic Preservation Soc'y.

Extending back on the ground level with the top of the structure will be a concrete platform, about eight by ten feet in area, for a cannon and a pile of cannon balls.

The memorial is designed by Charles R. Lamb, who designed by the naval arch, and made by J. & R. Lamb, of New York.

The site of the Memorial is a few minutes walk from the New York Institution up the Boulevard Lafayette, also known as the Fort Washington Road.

The cadets of the New York Institution will participate in the ceremonies. The whole battalion will be on parade.

A division of the Academic Class entertained the Fanwood Literary Association, at a meeting last Saturday evening, November 9th. The program was headed by Miss Eunice Brewer, who gave a reading, entitled "A Life Lesson."

The next was a debate on the question, "*Resloved*, That the Airship will be more useful than Submarine Boat?" Messrs. Holmes and Berger were on the Affirmative side, while the Negative was supported by Messrs. King and Silvermond.

The judges were Miss L. Turner, Henry Powell and Alfred Stern. Their decision was as follows: H. Holmes, 9 points; F. Berger, 32; F. King, 7; and B. Silvermond, 25. The Affirmative side won by 41 to 35 points.

The rest of the program consisted of three readings—by Miss Butcher, and Messrs. Buhl and Elliott.

President Fox then came to the platform and gave the news of the week, after which the meeting was adjourned. Next Saturday will be the Eighth Grade night.

The basketball league of Fanwood played the second of the series of games. This time Yale met Princeton, and Harvard faced Cornell. Yale came out victorious with the score of 14 to 7. Cornell got 24 points, while their opponents only made 13. Next week Yale will play Harvard, and Cornell will meet Princeton.

There appeared in the New York *Sun*, of November 10th, a paragraph announcing the engagement of Miss Kate E. Elsworth to Mr. M. Fitzgerald. Miss Elsworth was a former pupil of Fanwood, and graduated two years ago.

The boys are drilling hard every day so to be in fine form for November 16th. They have been invited to take part in the celebration on that day, at Fort George, commemorating the great battles which were fought long ago at Fort Washington

Sergeant Henry Powell went home Friday afternoon to attend a party, which he enjoyed immensely.

The Protean Society held its regular monthly meeting last Thursday. Business of much importance was transacted.

Mr. Jones entertained the pupils in the chapel Sunday evening with a reading.

Miss P. Burchard was called away Friday to attend the funeral of an old friend in Rome, N. Y. She returned Monday.

Mr. W. E. Dennis, a member of the Board of Directors of this Institution, was a visitor here Sunday. He was accompanied by his two sons who belong to the "Knickerbocker Greys." They were shown all over the Institution, by the Principal, and saw the boys drill.

W. R.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

NOVEMBER 17TH—TWENTY-FOURTH SUNDAY AFTER TRINITY, AT 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.
St. Peter's Church, Port Chester.
Trinity Church, Newark. Holy Communion.

GUILD ROOM
OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH, EIGHT P.M.

Nov. 19th—Lecture by Mr. Charles J. Le Clercq, on Art.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Thanksgiving Day, November 28th, there will be a service and sermon in St. Ann's Church, at 10:30 A.M.

GALLAUDET HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.

The Gallaudet Home thankfully receives the following subscriptions from deaf-mutes in Syracuse, N. through Rev. H. Van Allen:

Allen Bigknife, - - - -	50
H. Zerwick, - - - - -	25
C. Thompson, - - - - -	25
I. F. Keller, - - - - -	10
Total, - - - -	$1 10

RELIGIOUS SERVICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

N. E. Corner Seventy-third Sreet.

Sermon to the deaf by the pastor, Rev. Howard Agnew Johnston, D. D., every Sunday evening, at 7:30 o'clock. A cordial welcome to all.

Bible Class at eight o'clock, taught by Mrs. Wm. H. Rose.

Rev. Mr. C. Orvis Dantzer's Appointments.

Hereafter services for the deaf in Buffalo, N. Y., will be held in the Sunday school room of St. Paul's Church, entrance on Pearl Street, near Church Street, as follows:

SERVICES.

First Sunday of each month, 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.
Second Sunday of each month, 11:00 A.M., Holy Communion.
Third Sunday of each month, 7:30 P.M., Evening Prayer.
Fourth Sunday of each month, 11:00 A.M., Morning Prayer.

OHIO.

The Independents Continue to Win.

BOTH LEGS CUT OFF.

Various News Items of General Interest.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 993 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

The Independents came home Saturday evening from Gambier with victory on their banner, the score being 23 to 6 The Kenyon Military Academy team was the vanquished. The game was rather long drawn out, owing to disputes and accidents, and it was dark when the end came. To-day we are told the team goes to Westerville to play with the Otterbein team. May good luck follow it. During the week the Independents played a game with the Central High School. It was only a practice game, but all the same the Central High School bit the dust, 11 to 0. That makes seven straight victories thus far this season.

The football season of 1901 will soon be over, but arrangements are already on to have it followed by a series of basketball games. To this end the Athletic Association held a meeting this week and chose Mr. Albert Ohlemacher basketball manager for the season. He will go to work at once and organize for the fray, and hopes to get together a good strong team. The association decided to sell tickets for the games at six for 50 cents, or twelve for a dollar. Membership fee in the association was placed at 25 cents. An offer to play with the club has already come from Circleville, and in the city there are several who desire to compete with the team.

It is a little early for baseball, but the association, in order to secure games for next season, chose a manager to look after that business, and it is Mr. Gus. Beckert, the football manager. He has been quite successful in the latter business, and his selection for the baseball position is a compliment well deserved.

Rev. A. W. Mann was here Sunday morning, and held a service in Trinity Chapel. In the afternoon he went up to the Home and preached to the inmates there. During the service he baptized three of the people, viz: Miss Eliza Metzger, 81 years old, and Misses N. A. Wathey and Lucy Williams.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wornstaff stopped at the Institution a short time Monday afternoon and received the congratulations of their friends upon their recent wedding. They were on their way home from Zanesville and the East, and will go to housekeeping in a house of their own, shortly after the first of January.

Miss Merrill, of the State Bindery, got up a surprise party in honor of her mother, Saturday evening, and had with her, besides the immediate members of the family, Misses Emma Bard, Bertha Dresback, Katie Harrison, Alice Prouty, Emaline Martig, Lizzie Hewitt and Mr. Wm. H. Zorn. A fine supper was served and after it a number of games were played, with prizes to the winners. All expressed themselves as having enjoyed a very pleasant evening.

There being a slump in the orders for work in the bindery, most of male deaf employed therein are taking their annual vacation, without loss of pay. And just now is a good time for that, as the hunting season begins on the 10th. Frank Jones will go over to the vicinity West Jefferson and do his best to bag all the rabbits and quail that come in his way. Elmer Elsey will assist Willie Hines in the same business down in Fayette County. John Lynn will take it easy at his home, while Fred Schwartz is yet undecided where to put in his time outside of his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles are entertaining the latter's parents from Flint, Mich.

George Marion, a former pupil and employe of the Institution, met with a fall Wednesday at the corner of Long Street and Sim Alley. He was taken to the city hospital and a big gash on the back of his head received attention from Dr Youmans.

Here is another of the oft results of track walking by the deaf :

FINDLAY, OHIO, Nov. 2.—Mrs. Philip Smith, aged 60, was to-day struck by a switch engine and both legs cut off above the knees. She will die. Being deaf she did not hear the whistle. Her husband saw the accident from a distance, but did not know the victim was his wife. He was driving to the country and knew nothing of his affliction until he returned several hours later.—*Enquirer.*

A sudden drop of the mercury Sunday night gave people an inkling of Winter soon to be.

Miss Evans, the Assistant Matron visited the school rooms twice this week and distributed chrysanthemums and roses, the latter especially were very fine ones.

The Board of Managers is indebted to the sister of Miss Kinney, Mrs. Mancourt, for a couple of large bundles of clothing for the inmates of the Home. This is not the first time she has favored the institution in this manner. The donations are greatly appreciated.

Miss Annie Brenner, of Zanesville, was visiting friends in the city Sunday. She works in a tailoring establishment, and reports business brisk, also that Mr. Albert Horn, who likewise is a tailor, has all he can do.

Mr. Frank Reitman, who about a year ago went to California to make his fortune, recently returned, but with what success report saith not.

Mr. George Clum returned Monday from his home in Ada, and resumed his old position as kitchen man in the Institution.

Miss Freda Dreyer, employed by Mrs. A. H. Schory, left this morning for her home in Findlay for a month's vacation.

The *Daily Democrat* of Ada, Ohio, has two deaf persons employed on it, Messrs. Ray M. Black, a last year pupil here, and William M. Barton, of Delaware. The latter is an experienced typo.

The last issue of the Wisconsin *Times* contains an interesting article on the management and school work of our Institution. It is from the pen of ex-Superintendent Swiler, who was a recent visitor here.

A. B. G.

Nov. 9, 1901.

NEW YORK.

The Union League has received more than its share of downright liveliness in the short period of one week. On Saturday, a howling Tammany meeting was held in its hall, on the following Friday, stirring addresses were made in the same rooms for the Citizens Union. But the next evening, the stag put both meetings far into the shade as regards noise and enthusiasm. There were over fifty members, and every one of them was in great good humor, and considerable horse-play was indulged, of which the younger element was guilty. The officers shut their eyes this time, and allowed mischievous propensities. Mr. Frank Cava was in charge—dressed in immaculate white—of the refreshment tables. He handled his carving knife with skill, and the way he opened bottles was a caution. Altogether it was one of the most bang-up affairs the Union League ever handled.

The Deaf-Mute A. C. met their first defeat at the hands of the strong East End Field Club, of Newark, N. J., on Election Day, score 10 to 0. The East Ends are about 15 pounds heavier than the deaf-mutes, which largely accounts for their defeat, though the absence of Bernheert, McVea, Reiff and others had something to do with it. Captain Fricken was the star. In fact he has been that in every game. The line-up was as follows:

D. M. A. C.	Positions	E. E. F. C.
Dyer	right end	Seary
Stern—Slinn	right tackle	McCrea
Abrams	right guard	Van Orden
Prinsinzing	centre	Collins
Brown	left guard	Knecht
Wolffe	left tackle	McIntire
Goor	left end	Heintz
Muench	quarter back	Ill
Little	full back	Henbuer
Fricken	left half back	Schwartz
Avens	right half back	Bailey

Miiton D. Bachrach, the brother of the well-known treasurer of the Union League, died at Fairview, New Mexico, of injuries received while hitching his horse, which in some unaccountable manner, got frightened and ran away, dragging Milton for some distance over rocks and brush. He was severely injured, and had to crawl homeward several miles. He was confined to his bed for several weeks, and hemorrhages set in, which ended his life. He was only twenty-seven years old, and was best remembered as having acted as floor manager of several Union League receptions. He was a student in Columbia University until sickness overtook him and his doctor ordered him to go to New Mexico, for his health. Arthur and his mother, who is an honorary member of the Union League, have the sincere sympathy of a large circle friends.

The sale of seats for the entertainment to be given by the Hollywood Club of Deaf Mutes at Yonkers, on December 5th has been very large, even at this early date, the hearing people of that city being eager purchasers. The committee deems it advisable that those of the deaf living in the metropolis, who intend to be present, should secure tickets now, so as to be assured of a seat. Some choice reserved seats are being held by the committee for deaf-mute friends of the club, but will not be held longer than November 24th. For directions as to securing tickets, see advertisement on last page.

A surprise party was given to Mrs. Max Nemeth, at her home in Corona, L. I., on Saturday, November 9th. Games were played, and a fine supper enjoyed. Mr. Nemeth is an engraver and they have one child. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Nemeth and their child, May Belle Nemeth, Mr. James B. Gass, Miss Mary Bertine, Mr. Wm. M. Fitzgerald, Miss Katie Elsworth, Mr. Peter Redington, Miss Bertha Block, Mr. Francis W. Nuboer, Miss Mattie Schiffron, Mr. Louis Gilbert, Miss Ella Holman, Miss Annie L. Parmele, Mr. John Scott, Miss Ethel Perry, Mr. George Schwing, and Miss Gussie Piser. The committee that arranged the party was composed of Mr. Schwing and Misses Perry and Piser. A flashlight of the party was taken by Mr. George Schwing.

Miss Hanatha Henry gave a coffee party to a few select of friends, at her cozy rooms, on South Elliott, Place, Saturday evening, the 9th inst. Fun and mirth were mingled. Those that took part in the fun, were : Mr. Frank Ecka (who was the leader), Mr. Archie McLaren and Miss Katharene Colligan, Mr. C. D. Edmonston and sister, Sarah, Mr. and Mrs. Dobbs, of Newburgh, Mr. and Mrs C. Q Mann and daughter and son, of Yonkers, Misses Minnie Ecka, and Emma Caddy, Messrs. A Lark, I. Golland Jr., and W. Bruge, and Miss M. A. Riley.

The Union League is to the fore again, and this time has a masquerade ball, with a banquet thrown in, for January 4th, 1902 The committee is making elaborate arrangements for the affair, the object of which is to enhance color and brilliancy of the affair. It is said that the committee has decided to offer no prizes for costumes, because, in offering prizes, a good many young persons would rather stay home than be in costume that will not win a prize. The much-sought-prize will be the plaudits of the people themselves.

Lester Pach, a younger brother of Alex. L. Pach, was admitted to the Bar of the State of New Jersey, on November 11th, and is entitled to practice as an Attorney-at-Law, and Examiner in Chancery in the Courts of that State. He is going to make a specialty of Corporation Law, and intends to locate in Newark or Jersey City.

Don't forget that Charles J. Leclercq will lecture on "Art," at St Ann's Guild Rooms, on Tuesday, the 19th His talk will not be on the Fine Arts, but on art as adapted to business purposes, and he will bring along a number of exhibits, showing the different stages of progress in certain lines of illustration.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain, just home from California, filled the pulpit at St. Aun's Sunday, and in the evening of the same day started for Vermont to visit his brother. He will return Saturday next, bringing Mrs. and Miss Chamberlain, who have been in Vermont during the past five weeks.

Mrs. Susan Knox, accompanied by her niece, Mrs Shepard, visited Mrs. Currier, at the New York Institution last week, and is quite enthusiastic over the reception they received. Mr. Montillie called on Mrs. Knox to say farewell, previous to his departure for Charleston, S. C

The League of Elect Surds will give a fine stage performance on December 16th A reference to the program, printed in the advertisment on the fourth page of this paper, will set at rest all doubt as to the genuine enjoyment which will be afforded all who attend.

Isaac Golland, Jr., went to Trenton early on Sunday last, and was the guest of his one-time teacher at Fanwood, Prof. Rowland B. Lloyd. He was shown places of interest, and after a delightfully spent day, returned to New York by train late in the evening.

The birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet will be celebrated this year in the Guild Room of St. Ann's, on December 10th. The Manhattan Literary Association has the movement in hand.

The family of Lizzie Weeks, a former pupil of the Trenton School, has moved to this city from New Jersey. Miss Weeks was at the services held at St. Ann's last Sunday.

The "Silent Five" lost the game with the Hiawatha team last Wednesday. The deaf mutes played good basket ball, but could not overcome their heavy opponents.

Dan Ward, Leo Greis and a hearing man, by name of Sam McCrea, have gone South to the mountains of Virginia, to start some business connected with timber.

A fine baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Rosenecker, on the 12th of October.

The engagement of Miss Katie Elsworth to Mr. William M. Fitzgerald is announced.

Among the traditions concerning William Lee and the stocking-frame is that he was expelled from the university for marrying, and that, being poor, he was obliged to contribute toward the housekeeping by knitting. It was while watching the motion of his wife's fingers that that he conceived how to imitate those movements by a machine. Arkwright derived the idea of spinning by rollers from seeing a red-hot bar elongated by being passed between two rollers.

PHILADELPHIA.

Great Fun on Hallow Eve.

THE SITE OF THE HOME.

News of a Fortnight.

News Items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

An enjoyable Hallowe'en party was held at All Souls' Hall in aid of the Mission, on Thursday evening, October 31st. Admission was by ticket, costing ten cents each, and about one hundred and twenty-five persons made up the attendance.

The chairman of the Committee, Mr. Harry E Stevens, began the evening exercises with a sketch of the origin of the day, and then followed a cake-walk by Miss Eva Beckett. After this the merriment was continued by various games, in which many took part and all enjoyed themselves. Refreshments were served at a nominal price. The affair was in charge of H. E. Stevens, Chairman, and the following ladies, Mrs. G. T. Sanders. Mrs. M J. Syle, and Misses Gertrude Parker pnd Emily R Hamilton.

The Philadelphia Local Branch, P. S. A. D. held a meeting in All Souls' Hall on Tuesday evening evening, October 29th. It was largely attended and was very successful.

Chairman Breen presided. After an address by the Chairman, a short recess was taken to allow those who desired to join the Society pay their fees and secure the right to vote About fifteen availed themselves of the opportunity to do so.

A statement from Mr. Ziegler, Chairman of the Board Trustees, who was unable to be present, was given through the Secretary of the Board, Mr. J. Add. McIlvaine. It showed the work of the Board to that date and more especially the facts leading to the choice and decision of making Doylestown the site for the proposed Home.

Mr. McIlvaine added a description of the property which the Trustees intend to purchase for the Home, and afterwards a photograph of it was exhibited by Mr. Davidson. Those present manifested great interest in it.

Mrs. M. J. Syle said she came to the meeting direct, from Doylestown, where she and Miss C. L. Ford had viewed the property that afternoon. She liked it, but wished it had more land.

While the sentiment of the meeting seemed in favor of taking the property, no action was taken about it, and any way the Branch could do nothing more than to express its approral of the course taken by the Trustees.

The annual election of officers for the Branch took place at this meeting and resulted as follows:—Chairman, Thomas Breen; Secretary, Mrs. G. T. Sanders; Treasurer, Mrs. M. J. Syle. After some minor business was transacted the meeting adjourned.

Any one desiring to join the Society can do so any time, the earlier the better. Fees may be sent direct to the Treasurer of the Society, J. S. Reider, whose address is No. 1538 N. Dover St., Philadelphia, and he will send membership cards to those entitled to them.

Prof. Rowland B. Lloyd, of Trenton, N. J., is to give a reading before the Clerc Literary Association on Friday evening of this week, November 15th, Friday is chosen instead of Thursday, to accommodate Mr. Lloyd. Non-members will be charged ten cents for admission.

The Philadelphia Deaf Basket Ball Team will play with the 3rd Regiment on December 14th at the Third Regiment Armory, Broad and Wharton Streets. Tickets can be had from the following members: L. McGuckin, 1531 Opal Street; David McCaughey, 1462 Cherry Street; Henry Wisler, 453d Greene Street; Walter Roble, 744 S. Chadwick Street. Tickets of admission will only cost 15 cents.

Mr. Daniel H. Rohrer and family, of Lancaster, visited the city over Sunday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. James T. Young.

News has been received of an addition to the family of Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, on Election Day. It's a girl, we are told, We extend our paw.

Miss Stone, who is now so prominent in the public eye and may remain so for a while, is said to be a cousin of Dr Stone, of this city, who gave up teaching the deaf for the practice of medicine. The older deaf here will remember him.

Rabbi Kranskopf, of Keneseth Irsael Synagogue, Broad and Columbia Avenue, and one of the leading Jewish divines of this city, has appointed Mr. Harry Blanckensee, a deaf-mute, statistician of the Jewish deaf in Philadelphia. Mr Blanckensee so far has found eighteen such deaf, and thinks he may find a few more. He also reports that all are able to care for themselves.

A committee of the Clerc Literary Association is arranging a celebration for December 10th, Gallaudet Day. Present indications are that it will include a grand supper in All Souls' hall.

Joseph Brutsche, of Camden, had the misfortune to have both thumbs crushed within two days, at the brass works of H. Belfield & Co., on North Broad Street, recently.

Mrs. John McClelland, of Newport, Del., was a recent visitor here.

The sale of the old Germantown Avenue home of Mrs. Charles M. Pennell's parents, where she and her husband have also lived since their marriage, forced them to seek new quarters, and they are now domiciled on North Eleventh Street.

Looking Thanksgivingward ?

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Marks, of Syracuse, N. Y., on Monday, November 4th. The baby tipped the scales at nine and three quarter pounds.

J. B. Lucy journeyed from Haverhill, Mass., to Exeter, N. H., and saw the foot ball game between the Andovers and Exeters. The latter won by a score of 6 to 0.

At the Ohio Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, at Central College, on Sunday afternoon, November 3d, the Rev. Austin W. Mann administered Baptism to three persons, the oldest, Eliza Metzgar, being 81 years old.

ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. Giraud Elsworth announces, the engagement of his daughter Kate Frances Elsworth to Mr. William Mortimore Fitz-Gerald, both of New York.

Twain Thinks Old Age Should Precede Youth.

Mark Twain was not able to attend the Missouri Day celebration in Kansas City (August 10th), to commemorate the State's admission to the Union, but he wrote a letter in regard to it that was read to his fellow Missourians on this occasion. The letter was received by E. L Dimmit, secretary of the Missouri Jubilee Association. Mark Twain was born at Florida, in Monroe County, and was one of the first to be asked to take part in the celebration of the State's eightieth birthday. Mr. Clemens's letter is as follows:

AMONG THE ADIRONDACK LAKES, July 19, 1901: *Dear Sir*—By an error in the plan things go wrong end first in this world; and so much precious time is lost and matters of urgent importance are fatally retarded. Invitations which a brisk young fellow should get, and which would transport him with joy, are delayed and impeded and obstructed until they are fifty years overdue when they reach him. It has happened again in this case When I was a boy in Missouri, I was always on the lookout for invitations, but they always miscarried and went wandering through the aisles of time, and now they are arriving when I am old and rheumatic and can't travel, and must lose my chance. I have lost a world of delight through this matter of delayed invitations Fifty years ago I would have gone eagerly across the world to help celebrate anything that might turn up. It would have made no difference to me what it was, so that I was there and allowed a chance to make a noise.

"The whole science of things is turned wrong end to. Life should begin with age and its privileges and accumulations, and end with youth and its capacity to splendidly enjoy such advantages. As things are now, when in youth a dollar would bring you a hundred pleasures, you can't get it; when you are old you get it, and there's nothing worth buying with it then. It's an epitome of life. The first half of it consists of the capacity to enjoy without the chance, the last half consists of the chance without the capacity.

"I am admonished in many ways that time is pushing me inexorably along. I am approaching the threshold of age—in 1977 I shall be one hundred and forty-two. This is not the time to be flitting about the earth; I must cease from the activities proper to youth, and begin to take on the dignities and gravities and inertia proper to that season of honorable senility which is on its way and imminent—as indicated above.

"Yours is a great and memorable occasion, and, as a son of Missouri, I should hold it a high privilege to be there and share your just pride in the State's achievements; but I must deny myself the indulgence, while thanking you earnestly for the prized honor you have done me in asking me to be present.

"Very truly yours,
"S. L. CLEMENS"

CHICAGO.

The Color Line at the Club.

GRAND BALL NEXT MONTH

Items of Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

At the December business meeting of the Pas-a-Pas club, they will vote after a hot discussion (no doubt) for the admission or rejection of a colored man. Many members favor the admission, while many others are opposed to it. The colored man in question, is generally a good and respectable fellow, and has a life-long position in one of the many lunch rooms of H. H. Kohlsaat, the millionaire baker. He often gazes with envy upon the literary pleasures of the club members, but, alas ! he is barred out from the hall of knowledge on account of his color. In fact, it is through no fault of his, but through a mere accident of birth. Yet there is good blood in him, for his thirst for knowledge is so great. He says he does not see why he should be barred out of the Hall of Knowledge any longer by the intelligent body of the Pas-a-Pas club. But some others think it a good idea to let him have a chance to enjoy the many privileges by giving him janitorship instead of membership If it is necessary to save the club for the sake of perfect harmony, it might be better to take him as its janitor only or sacrifice him. Let me add that he is the only one in our whole community. What does the public opinion say ?

The Ladies' Aid Society held its regular meeting at the M. E Church last Wednesday afternoon Mrs. Bowes was reading a scripture lesson. Miss Knight recited "Lead, Kindly Light," in sign language. Mrs. Hasenstab told a story of "The Valedictory of 'Farmer' Warron," that was printed in the November number of the *Success.* The society will hold a "rummage sale" on the 23d of this month, at the audience room of the M. E. Church on the corner of Clark and Washington Streets. Donations of clothing or anything may be thankfully received. Come and buy odd things for sweet charity.

Mrs. Hasenstab is visiting her relatives at and about Gibson City, Ill., and she expects to return home on the 23d instant in time to attend the rummage sale.

Mrs. Mary Corrigan, aunt of Judge Clifford, who died recently, bequeathed $5,000 to the Ephphatha School (Catholic) on the 12th and May Streets. The school is managed under the combined system. The Pas-a-Pas Club has a warm heart toward that school.

Ball circulars are now out. "Read and remember. What ? The Grand Ball of the Pas-a-Pas Club. When ? Saturday evening, December 14th, 1901 Where ? Bairds' Hall, Sixty-third Street and Evans Avenue. How will I get there ? Take south side elevated trains and get off at the Cottage Grove station or take Cottage Grove cable cars and get off at Sixty-third Street and then walk one block west. What will I enjoy ? Good music and good dancing. Admission, 25 cents a person."

William Chamberlain, warden of the Michigan State prison at Jackson, died very suddenly at the Great Northern Hotel in Chicago last Thursday evening, while in Chicago on business. A coroner's jury returned a verdict that death was due to fatty degeneration of the heart. Mr. Chamberlain was father of Mrs. Tellier, of Jackson. The body was shipped to Jackson for burial.

Deaconess Smith returned home last Wednesday from a short visit to her folks in Indiana.

Mr Sidney Herbert Howard, of 5520 Jefferson Avenue, would like to go South and do something for a family for board, until April 1st or May. He says that he can do over twenty different kinds of work, and I am pleased to state that he is jack of all trades. If any one secures his service, he will find him a very useful worker, and is respectfully informed that Mr. Howard will go alone with his faithful bachelor trunk if called. Who will help him ?

A surprise party was given Mrs. Elliott on account of her birthday, Saturday evening, in Gano. Mesdames Friday and Roth had charge of the program. Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Friday, Dunn, Cullen. Schorr, Heinlein, Fraser, Boyle, Norris, McCarthy, Roth, Miss Roth, Mesdames Gustason, Striker, Grout, Elliott, Early, Gotthainer, Kolhoff, Edwards, Page, Raffingtoa, Mrs. Emery, Scott; Messrs. Christenson, Carroll, Broadwolf.

Mr. Charles A. Stewart, formerly of Streator, Ill., but now of Pullman, and Miss Sadie Cohl, were married Monday evening, November 11th, Rev. M. Hasenstab officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Spalding and Frank Spears were witnesses.

Miss Addie Blish, who has been a domestic for Mrs. Dougherty for the past several years, left last week for Jacksonville, Ill., for a similar position in a private family.

Faternal Society met and organized, and elected officers last week. The names of the officers could not be obtained.

Mr. John Roth has had his house painted in yellow and white.

Mrs. Sullivan, with her children and grandchildren, gave a birthday surprise with a great dinner to Mr. C. T. Sullivan. He was 55 years old on Sunday last.

Saturday evening, November 9th, Mr. Ira Kellar was treated to a genuine surprise party by his friends at his home, for his birthday. Refreshments were served by Mrs. Kellar. A silk umbrella and a pair of cuff buttons were left for Mrs. Kellar as a reminder of their affectionate regard.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Outing Club had its meeting at the home for Mr. Codman Saturday evening and elected new officers. Benjamin Frank, president ; W. B. Wayman, secretary, and Morton Sonneborn, treasurer.

The Pas-a-Pas club is to celebrate the birthday anniversary of Thomas H. Gallaudet on Tuesday evening, December 10th. A banquet will be given. Full particulars later.

CHICAGO.

A BOY'S ESSAY ON WATER.

Water is found everywhere especially when it rains, as it did the day when our cellar was half full. Jane had to wear her father's rubber boots to get onions for dinnnr. Onions make your eyes water, and so does horse-radish when you eat too much.

There are a good many kinds of water in the world—rain water, soda water, fire water and brine. Water is used for a good many things. Sailors use water to go to sea on. Water is a good thing to fire at boys with a squirt-gun and to catch fishes in. My father caught a big one the other day, and when he pulled it out, it was an eel. Nobody could be saved from drowning if there wasn't any water to pull them out of.

Water is first rate to put fires out with. I love to go to a fire—see the men work at the engines. This is all I can think of about water—except the flood.—*Ex.*

AMUSEMENT WORLD.

The completion of F. F. Proctor's Newark Theatre, which is being erected at Park Place and Canal Street, is so near at hand that the date of opening will soon be definitely announced. An immense force of artisans and workmen is employed day and night to bring about the dedicatory performance on or before December 2d, and it will not be far from that date when theatre goers of Newark and adjoining suburbs will be afforded the opportunity to enjoy the Proctor shows at their very doors, so to speak. The new edifice is a remarkably handsome architectural effort, indeed the designer, J. B. McElfatrick, declares that it is the most beautiful house of its size he has ever constructed. It has been built especially for Manager Proctor, and constructed under the careful direction of General Manager J. Austin Fynes, of the Proctor Enterprises. It is sure to be a surprise to Newark theatregoers, who can confidently look forward to the opening of a brand new theatre, perfect in every detail and ably conducted at really popular prices.

Manager Proctor's New York theatres offer for the week of Nov. 18, a diversity of dramatic presentations of exceptionally attractive character. There is the grave little "Mme Butterfly," at the One hundred and twenty-fifth Street, "Blue Jeans," with all its original sensational effects, at the Fifth-eighth Street, the farcical mirth of "My Friend from India," at the Fifth Avenue, and the rousing comedy effects resulting from "What Happened to Jones," at the Twenty-third Street.

"What Happened to Jones," one of the most popular of latter day comedies, is offered at the Twenty-fifth Street, with "The Cape Mail," as a pathetic little curtain raiser. Vaudeville of excellent class will keep the performances continue, the leaders in that division being Clothilde Antonio, European hand-balancer, who bids for American favor, Reata Winfield, a skillful violiniste; Clayton and Deshon, song and dance artistes, Bennett and Young, illustrated songs; the Yalta Duo, Russian dancers, and the kalatechnoscopes moving pictures.

The farcical fun of "My Friend from India" is the leading feature of the Fifth Avenue's continuous performances. "Your Wife's Husband" will be the curtain raiser and the vaudeville will be the best of the season. The wonderful Florenz Troupe, acrobats, top the specialty list. John W. Ransone, impersonating Richard Croker, will expatiate upon the cause and effect of the Election Day landslide. The Bachelors' Club, in singing sketch; Howley and Leslie, expert dancers; the Three Westons, musicians, and Conway and Held, in an Irish sketch, will also appear.

David Belasco's beautiful production of "Mme Butterfly" plays a return engagement at the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth Street Theatre. The production still includes the charming light effects and scenery which created a sensation when the little play was seen here some weeks ago. Mlle. Pilar Morin still plays Cho-Cho-San and the supporting company is the same as during the last visit of this pathetic little piece. The vaudeville, which follows "The Bunglers," a comedy curtain raiser, will include Al Leech and the Three Rosebuds, Jules and Ella Garrison, travesty stars; the Four Probyn Sisters, musicians; Clemence, Gr h and Clemence, in a sketch; Carrie Graham, as "Sis Hopkins" and Dooley and Fowley, black face comedians.

"Blue Jeans," with its sensational sawmill scene, political barbacue, strong heart interest and delightful pastoral scenes, moves up to the Fifty-eighth Street, where it is likely to continue to delight-packed houses. The customary amount of good vaudeville will form part of the entertainment, Bonnie Thornton being the feature.

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THE GREAT SIAMESE TWINS

John Highfoot Mr. John J. Ryan
Henry Short.....Mr. Henry Muench

PART II.—Will include the amusing farce

"TURNING THE TABLES."

BY CHARLES J. LECLERCQ.

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Jim Smith (afterwards Miss Violet).....
.....Mr. Charles J. LeClercq
Dick Wheeler.....Mr. Isaac N. Soper
Harry Leslie.....Mr. Anthony Capelli
William Carson, Esq., (afterward Mr. White)
.....Mr. William G. Jones
Tom Carson (his nephew)..Mr. Thomas Francis Fox
John (man servant).....Mr. Frederick Hoffman
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Admission **25 cts.**
Reserved Seats **50 cts.**
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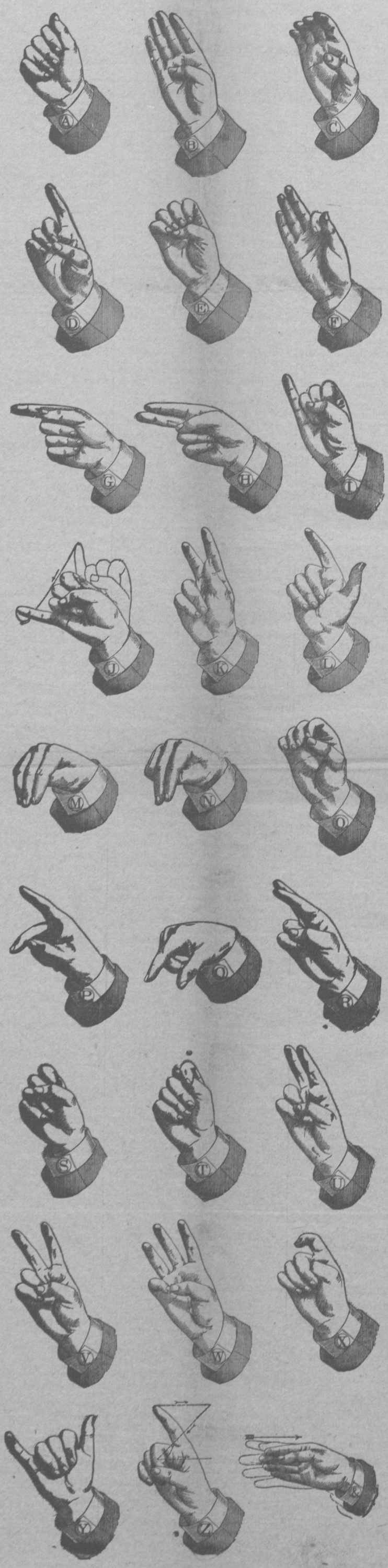
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Masquerade Ball and Banquet

On Saturday Evening, January 4th, 1902.

American Manual Alphabet.



GALLAUDET HOME FOR DEAF-MUTES.

THE carefully prepared plans for the new building on the old site, to be fire-proof and adapted to the needs of fifty inmates, each having a separate room, call for $48,400 to complete the structure with its inside wood and iron work.

The Building Fund now amounts to $48,150.38. Ten thousand ($10,000) dollars more will be needed for heating, plumbing, lighting and incidentals. Much work has been accomplished, but the building will not be finished before next Summer.

Donations may be sent to:—

Mr. Walter S. Kemeys, Treasurer, 7 East 62d Street, New York City.
Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 145th Street, New York City.
Mr. E. A. Hodgson, DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.
Mr. F. L. Selincy, *Deaf-Mutes' Register*, Rome, N. Y.
Rev. C. Orvis Dantzer, 11 Mason, Street, Rochester, N. Y.
Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y

or to the undersigned, 112 West 78th Street, New York City,

THOMAS GALLAUDET,
General Manager of

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ON

Thursday Evening, December 5, 1901

AT THE

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In Commemoration of the birthday of the late Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet.

Tickets.....25 cents
Reserved Seats.....35 cents

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Tickets can be had of the members, or of R. E. Maynard, 20 Terrace Pl., Yonkers, N. Y.

Trains leave 42d Street (Grand Central Station) for Yonkers every twenty minutes from 6 to 7:30 P.M.

At 155th St. and 9th Ave. (New York and Putnam R. R.) trains leave every half hour from 5 to 7:30 P.M. Hollywood Inn Club house is directly opposite the Yonkers station of the Putnam R. R.

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